

LM
10c

MARCH
No. 12

Combined with **CRIME SMASHERS**

CRIME MYSTERIES

I HATE TO KILL HER
BUT THE LOOT IS WORTH
IT. NOW TO SWIPE THAT
OIL PAINTING OF HER
DEAD GRANDFATHER!



GRANDFATHER
PAINTING

CHILLING
TALES OF
CRIME
AND
TERROR



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

“OOO-OHH!” **BEWARE**

CHILLING TALES OF THE WEIRD AND OCCULT



**10¢ AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS**

Loaded with goose-pimples. Engrossing features packed with intensity, suspense, action. The book preferred by readers who want something out of the ordinary. The best buy on the stands for chills, thrills and skullduggery.

Terror — Creeps — Shudders!
Perilous journeys into the fear-
some realm beyond the grave.
Eerie adventures with the in-
credible but sometimes true
forces of evil which are unseen
and unheard.



GET A COPY OF *BEWARE* FROM YOUR DEALER

CRIME MYSTERIES, combined with CRIME SMASHERS. March, 1954 issue, Volume 1, Number 12. Adolphe Barreaux, Editor. Published bi-monthly by Ribage Publishing Corp., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Entered as second class matter Sept., 1952 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Annual subscription: 6 issues, 75c. Single copy, 10c. Copyright, 1954, by Ribage Publishing Corp. Printed in U.S.A.

NEAR BENFORD COLLEGE LIES A MIASMIC SWAMP - BROODING, SILENT, MYSTERIOUS. MANY WEIRD TALES TELL OF FEARSOME HAPPENINGS IN ITS DISMAL DEPTHS. HAVING NO BELIEF IN THESE SUPERSTITIONS, TOM BURKE, ATHLETIC COACH OF THE CO-ED COLLEGE, DRIVES BACK THROUGH THE SWAMP ONE DAY, THROUGH A HEAVY RAINFALL THAT HAS TURNED ALL THE GROUND TO MUD. HE IS TO ENCOUNTER A DESPERATE SITUATION THAT MAKES IT SEEM THAT PERHAPS, AFTER ALL, THERE IS SOME TRUTH TO THE DREAD OF ...

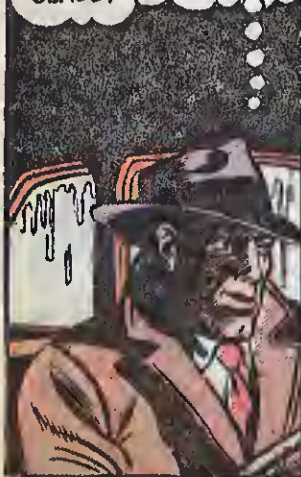
DEAD WOMAN'S SWAMP

RUN! - THE GHOST OF THE SWAMP IS AFTER US. IT WILL KILL US ALL!!

© 1955
MYAN
FABO



SURE IS MUCKY IN HERE - ALL SWOLLEN BY THE RAINS. STILL, IT'S THE SHORTEST WAY BACK TO THE COLLEGE. I MUSTN'T BE LATE FOR MY GYM CLASS.



SUDDENLY, HE JAMS ON HIS BRAKES AS A FIGURE APPEARS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE MUDDY ROAD ...

A GIRL! WHAT'S SHE DOING IN HERE??

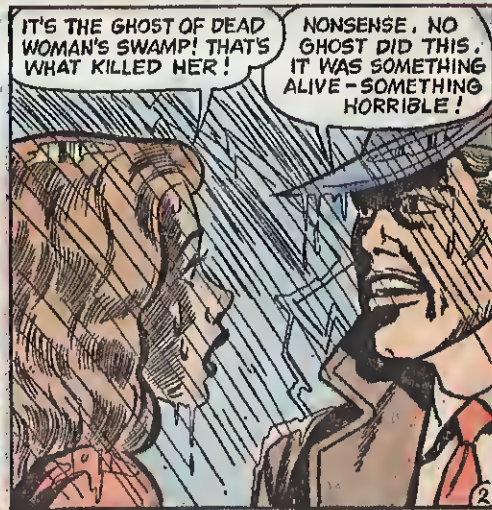
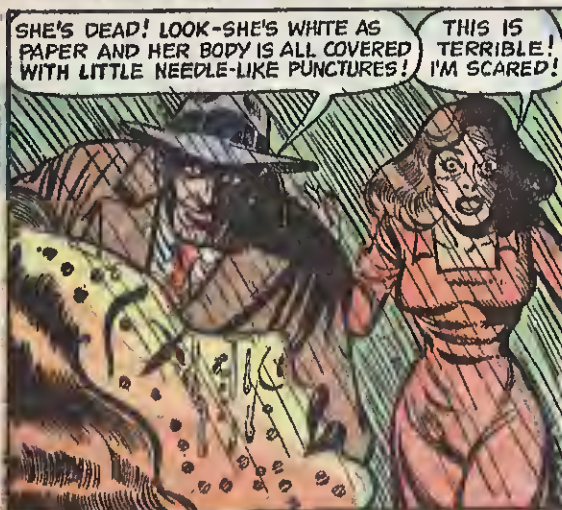
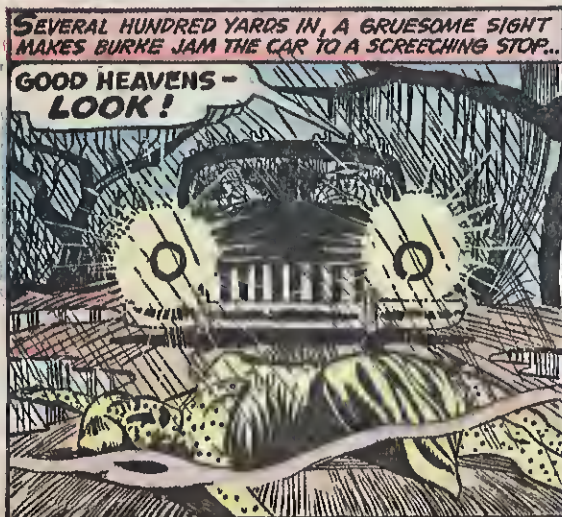
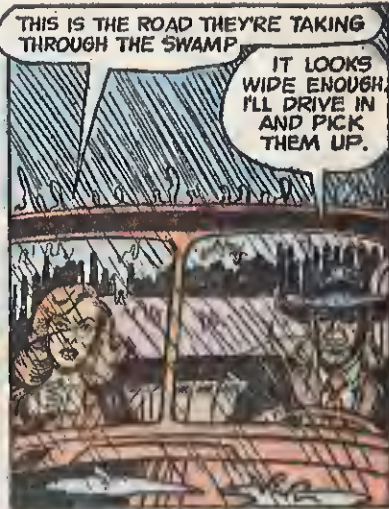
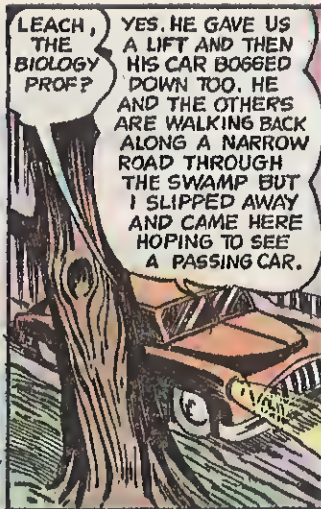
STOP!

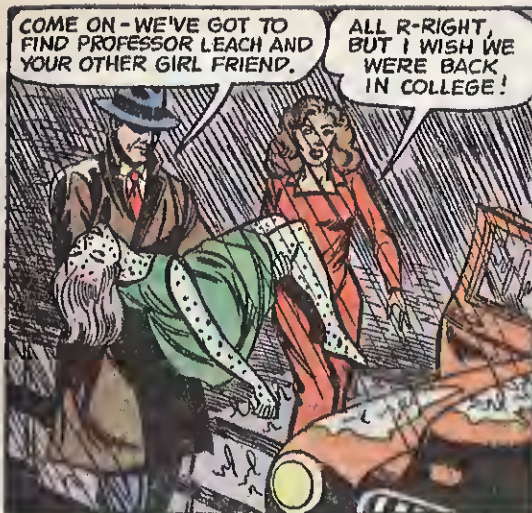


YOU'RE DRENCHED, GET IN.

OH, MR. BURKE, THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME ALONG! I'M SALLY PAYNE, A SOPHOMORE AT BENFORD.

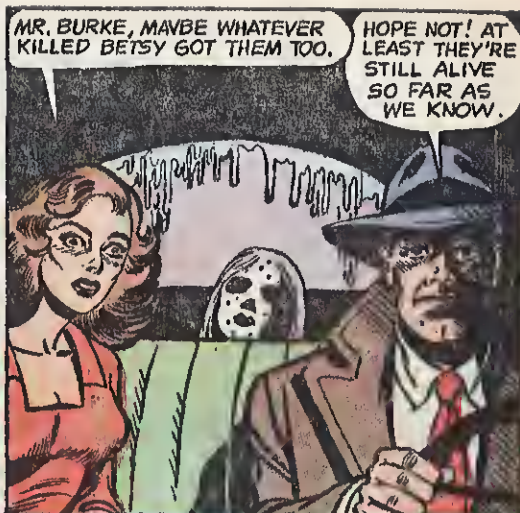






COME ON - WE'VE GOT TO FIND PROFESSOR LEACH AND YOUR OTHER GIRL FRIEND.

ALL R-RIGHT, BUT I WISH WE WERE BACK IN COLLEGE!



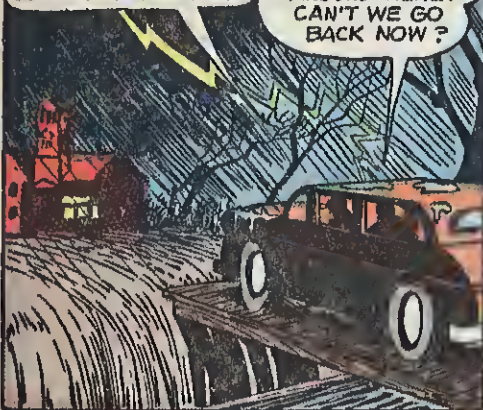
MR. BURKE, MAYBE WHATEVER KILLED BETSY GOT THEM TOO.

HOPE NOT! AT LEAST THEY'RE STILL ALIVE SO FAR AS WE KNOW.

THE ROAD PETERS OUT AT A CREAKY OLD BRIDGE WITH AN OLD HOUSE BEYOND...

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE ROAD.

OOH! IT'S EERIE AROUND HERE. CAN'T WE GO BACK NOW?



WHEN THEY PULL UP IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE ...



EEE-E-EEEEK!!

THAT'S DORIS!



SHE'S IN TROUBLE! YOU STAY HERE. I'M GOING IN TO INVESTIGATE.



I WON'T STAY ALONE! I WON'T!

OKAY, STICK CLOSE TO ME, THEN.



THE CRUMBLING OLD PORCH IS IN THE BEAM OF THE CAR LIGHTS AS THEY TRY THE FRONT DOOR ...

IT'S LOCKED.

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO OUT AND THEY ARE ALONE IN THE GLOOM...

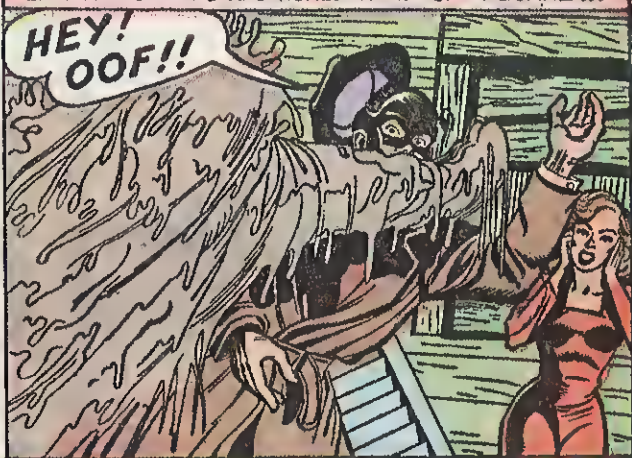
THE CAR LIGHTS!
WHO PUT THEM OUT?

OOH-H!



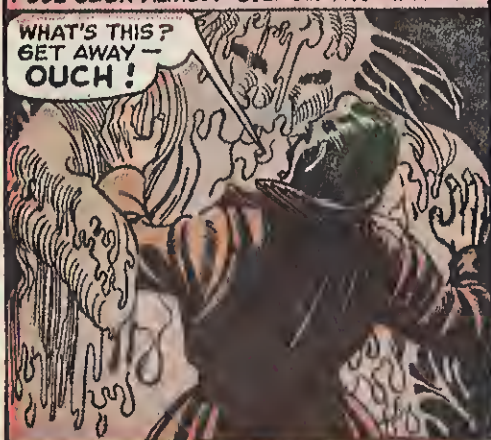
OUT OF THE DARKNESS, A HUGE, SHAPELESS FORM SLITHERS FORWARD AND HURLS ITSELF UPON BURKE...

HEY!
OOF!!



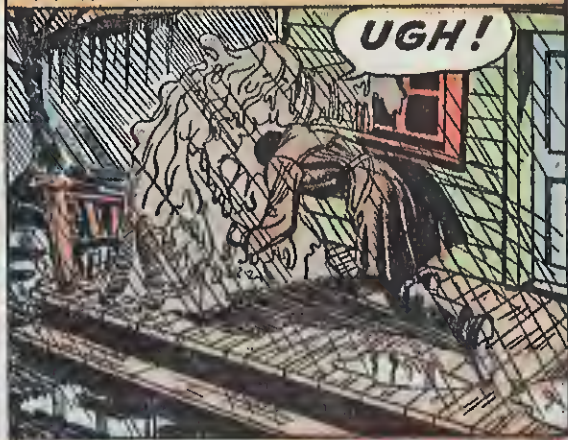
NO FACE, JUST TWO TINY GLITTERING EYES AS THE MONSTER CLINGS TO BURKE, ITS FOUL ODOR ALMOST OVERCOMING HIM...

WHAT'S THIS?
GET AWAY—
OUCH!



BURKE SUCCEEDS IN BREAKING AWAY AND, LOWERING HIS HEAD, BUTTS THE VILE CREATURE IN THE MIDDLE OF ITS PULPY BODY...

UGH!



SWIFTLY, THE THING SLIDES OFF THE PORCH INTO THE MURK AS BURKE CATCHES HIS BREATH...



WHEN HE LEAPS DOWN AFTER IT...

IT'S GONE!



THEN HE RUNS TO HIS CAR AND SWITCHES THE LIGHTS BACK ON...

SALLY! SALLY!
SHE'S DISAPPEARED...
THAT THING'S GOT HER!



THAT MEANS TWO GIRLS IN DANGER.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THEM—FAST!



INSIDE, BURKE STRIKES A MATCH AND FINDS...

PROFESSOR LEACH!



HERE'S A CANDLE STUB.
IT'LL COME IN HANDY.



PROFESSOR LEACH REVIVES...

BURKE—WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING HERE?
WHAT
HAPPENED?

SALLY AND I
FOLLOWED YOU
AND FOUND BETSY
DEAD. SOME FOUL
SLIMY THING
ATTACKED ME
AND NOW SALLY
HAS VANISHED.



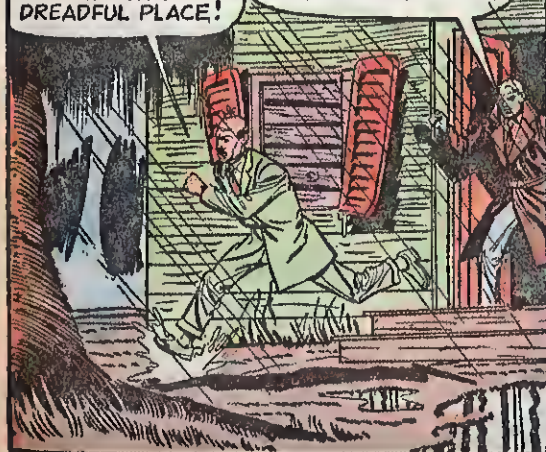
THAT—THAT SAME THING! IT
LEAPED AT ME ON THE ROAD AND
EVERYTHING
WENT BLACK.

COME ON. WE'VE
GOT TO FIND
THE TWO GIRLS.



NO! NO! I WON'T
STAY IN THIS
DREADFUL PLACE!

COME BACK, YOU
SPINELESS COWARD!



LEACH RUNS SCREAMING DOWN THE ROAD...

THIS LEAVES ME ALONE. I'VE
GOT TO REACH THOSE KIDS
BEFORE THEY'RE KILLED TOO.

I WON'T
STAY—I'LL
GET AWAY!
—AWAY!!



BURKE TURNS BACK INTO THE HOUSE AND HIS FOOT STEPS ON A SOFT OBJECT...



A GIANT WATER-LEECH! FANTASTIC! THEY ONLY GROW THE SIZE OF MY LITTLE FINGER, BUT THIS THING IS MONSTROUS! THAT EXPLAINS THE MARKS ON BETSY'S BODY. SHE WAS DRAINED DRY OF BLOOD BY A HORDE OF THESE SLIMY CREATURES!



THEN A FEARSOME THOUGHT STRIKES HIM...

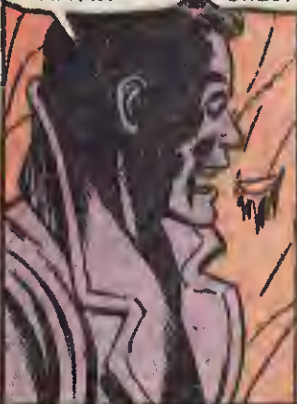
BUT THERE'S ONE STILL LARGER - BIG AS A MAN - THE ONE THAT ATTACKED ME!



THEN HE TURNS INTO A DIM HALLWAY...

SALLY! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE ALIVE!

THAT THING DRAGGED ME IN HERE. THERE ARE OTHER LITTLE ONES. I WAS AFRAID TO MOVE.



SHE QUICKLY LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER AND SCREAMS...

THERE IT IS AGAIN!



SOMETHING HITS BURKE A HARD, VICIOUS BLOW ON THE HEAD AND HE TOPPLES OVER, UNCONSCIOUS...



WHEN HE COMES TO, HE FINDS HIMSELF AND THE TWO GIRLS TIED UP IN THE DANK, EVIL-SMELLING CELLAR...

OH-H! MY HEAD! THERE ARE SALLY AND DORIS. THEY'VE FAINTED.



CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT...

Tell Me What You Want Money For... I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL YOU NEED!



MR. B. J. STUART
President of Stuart Greetings,
Has Helped Thousands Make
Good Money!

EASY TO EARN \$50 TO \$150 AND MORE IN JUST YOUR SPARE TIME!

What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else... just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just \$1.00. This exciting bargain really sells itself. All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs \$50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

GET MONEY-MAKING KIT ON FREE TRIAL!

See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!



SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!



This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp. Christmas presents and spending money in general. P.E., New York

I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.
C.R.P., North Carolina



STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 604, Chicago 6, Ill.

RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 604 Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for

- ☐ Sporting Equipment
- ☐ New Clothes
- ☐ Team Uniforms
- ☐ Electric Toaster
- ☐ Portable Radio
- ☐ _____

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments ON FREE TRIAL.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

(If for a club, give its name below.)

A SOUND COMES FROM OUTSIDE AND THE HUGE SHAPELESS THING LOOMS MENACINGLY IN THE DOORWAY...

THAT-THAT CREATURE!
I MUST GET LOOSE!



BURKE EXERTS EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH IN HIS WELL-TRAINED MUSCLES...

GOT TO - GOT TO!



AN EXTRA HEAVE, AND THE OLD ROPES BREAK...

THAT DOES IT!



HURLING HIMSELF AT THE AWESOME FORM, BURKE FINDS MATERIAL COMING OFF IN HIS HANDS AND UNDERNEATH - THE FAMILIAR FACE OF THE BIOLOGY PROFESSOR! ...

LEACH!
YOU FIEND!!



NEVER MIND THE NAME-CALLING, BURKE. YOU WILL SING A DIFFERENT TUNE WHEN YOU SLAKE THE HUNGER OF MY SLIMY PETS WITH YOUR BLOOD, AND THESE TWO COLLEGE GIRLS WILL PROVIDE EVEN MORE.

YOU'RE MAD!



YOU HAVE DISCOVERED MY SECRET - MY LIFE WORK. I HAVE DEVELOPED A BREED OF LEECHES LARGER THAN THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN. THEY GROW EVEN LARGER WHEN FED ON HUMAN BLOOD. IT IS A SCIENTIFIC TRIUMPH FOR ME - PROF. LEACH, PROFESSOR OF LEECHES, HA, HA!



SALLY COMES OUT OF HER FAINT AND EMITS A SCREAM OF TERROR...



FOR A MOMENT, LEACH IS DISTRACTED. BURKE USES THE PRECIOUS OPPORTUNITY AND LEAPS...

YOU DEVIL!



FIERCELY, THE TWO MEN STRUGGLE FOR POSSESSION OF THE GUN, MOVING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO A FETID POOL AT THE FAR END OF THE LARGE CELLAR ROOM...



LEACH WRENCHES LOOSE, BUT AS HE RAISES HIS GUN, HIS FOOT SLIPS ON THE SLIMY EDGE...



HORRIBLE FAT LEECHES PONCE UPON THE DOOMED MAN AND CLING TO EVERY PART OF HIS BODY FOR THEIR GHASTLY FEAST...



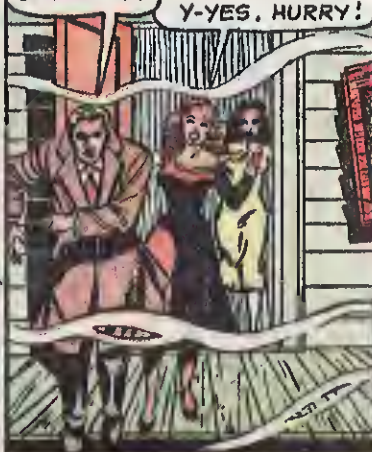
HELP! UGH-H!
OOO-OOO! ooh!!

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE MAD SCIENTIST DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE DANK, FOUL SMELLING MESS...



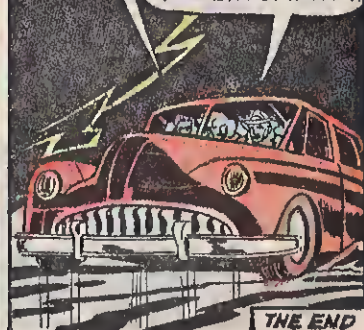
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, GIRLS, BUT FAST!

Y-YES. HURRY!



EDUCATION IS A WONDERFUL THING, MR. BURKE, BUT IT CAN TAKE SOME AWFULLY QUEER SLANTS, TOO.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'M CONTENT JUST TO BE AN ATHLETIC DIRECTOR.



THE END

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's
who want to
LOOK SLIMMER
and
FEEL YOUNGER

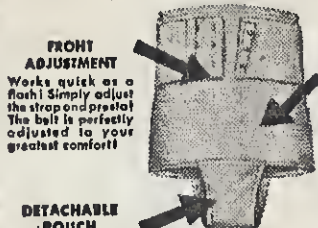


DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital support where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!



FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!

DETACHABLE POUCH
Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!

S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDERS CLOTH

Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen, yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, offer meals, etc.



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL OF BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the wonder s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed and made by experts to give you the comfort and "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on **FREE TRIAL**. Mail the coupon right now!

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc.—and mail TODAY!



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined... how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 40A13-E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my EXTRA pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is _____
(Send along the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name _____

Address _____

City and Zone _____ State _____

☐ Save 65¢ postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Some Free Trial and refund privileges.

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 40A13, 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.



DIE--AS ALL THE OTHERS! DIE BY THE CLAWS OF THE JABBERWOCK!

HE DOESN'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST THAT MONSTER! IT'S HOPELESS! NO MERE MAN CAN OVERCOME THE SUPERNATURAL!

IT WAS A SILLY POEM AND A FANTASTIC END--YET OUT OF IT CAME HORROR SUPREME! FOR EVERY LINE HAD A HIDEOUS MEANING WHICH ONLY THE VICTIM COULD TELL! BUT HANGING OVER EACH TREMBLING HEAD WAS A DOOM OF TERROR THAT WAS TO BRING DEATH--AND THE...

CURSE OF THE JABBERWOCK

ONE STORMY NIGHT--WHEN THE WIND AND THE RAIN POURED OUT THEIR FURY IN AIMLESS RAGE, INSPECTOR VANCE BENNET ENTERED THE VAULTED MANSION OF STEVEN CRANE, WEALTHY OLD ART DEALER...

IT'S BEST TO STAY HOME ON NIGHTS LIKE THIS! GOOD EVENING, CRANE--I CAME AS FAST AS I COULD!

AND WELL YOU DID, BENNET! A FEW MINUTES' DIFFERENCE MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!

OH? HOW SO?

I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! SOMEONE INTENDS TO MURDER ME! I'VE BEEN RECEIVING STRANGE NOTES IN THE MAIL--AND JUST THIS MORNING I FOUND THIS! LISTEN...



"T'WAS BRILLIG, AND THE SLITHY TOWES
DID GYRE AND GIMBLE IN THE WABE:
ALL MIMSY WERE THE BOROGOVES,
AND THE MOME RATHS OUTGRABE.
'BEWARE THE JABBERWOCK, MY SON!
THE JAWS THAT BITE, THE CLAWS THAT
CATCH!' BEWARE THE JUBJUB BIRD
AND SHUN THE FRUMIOUS BANDER-
SNATCH!" ... AND SO ON!

A MURDERER
WITH A GRIM
SENSE OF
HUMOR!
THAT'S FROM
THE JAB-
BERWOCKY
IN "THROUGH
THE LOOKING
GLASS" BY LEWIS
CARROLL!



AT DINNER THAT NIGHT, SIX PEOPLE FACE INSPECTOR
VANCE BENNET-- EACH DEEP IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN...

VANCE, MEET JIM AND THOMAS CRANE, MY NEPHEWS--
WORTHLESS, BOTH OF THEM... MARTHA, MY SECRETARY...
DALE TREMAINE, MY PROTEGE I HELPED PUT THROUGH
SCHOOL... AND HER FIANCE, ROY KING--THE ORCHESTRA
LEADER, WHO'S TRYING TO STEAL HER AWAY FROM ME!

THAT'S NOT FAIR,
CRANE! YOU HAVE NO
RIGHT TO SAY THAT!

THEY
HATE HIM!
ALL OF
THEM!



I DON'T CARE WHERE IT'S
FROM! BUT WITH THESE
NOTES HAVE COME THREATS!
I HAVE WEEK-END GUESTS
HERE! ONE OF THEM MAY
BE THE NOTE-WRITER!
AND YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE
FOR MY SAFETY!

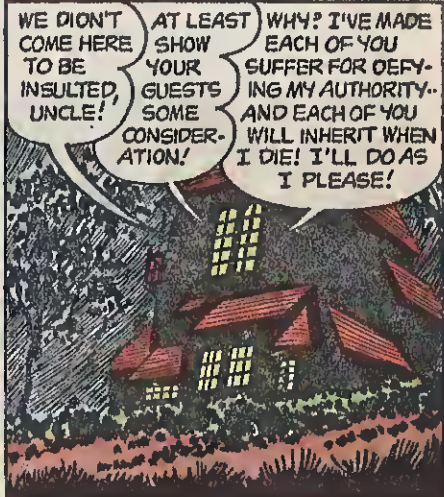
RELAX!
PRETEND
NOTHING
HAS
HAPPENED
AND INTRO-
DUCE ME
TO THEM
AS ANOTHER
GUEST!



WE DIDN'T
COME HERE
TO BE
INSULTED
UNCLE!

AT LEAST
SHOW
YOUR
GUESTS
SOME
CONSIDER-
ATION!

WHY? I'VE MADE
EACH OF YOU
SUFFER FOR OBEY-
ING MY AUTHORITY--
AND EACH OF YOU
WILL INHERIT WHEN
I DIE! I'LL DO AS
I PLEASE!



SUDDENLY...

THE LIGHTS
WENT OUT!



MOMENTS LATER...

HE'S
DEAD!
OH, NO--
NO!!

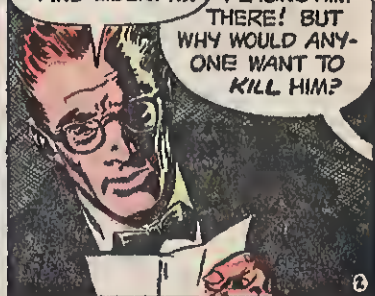
HIS THROAT'S
BEEN CUT--
AS IF--IF
A GIANT
CLAW
DID IT!

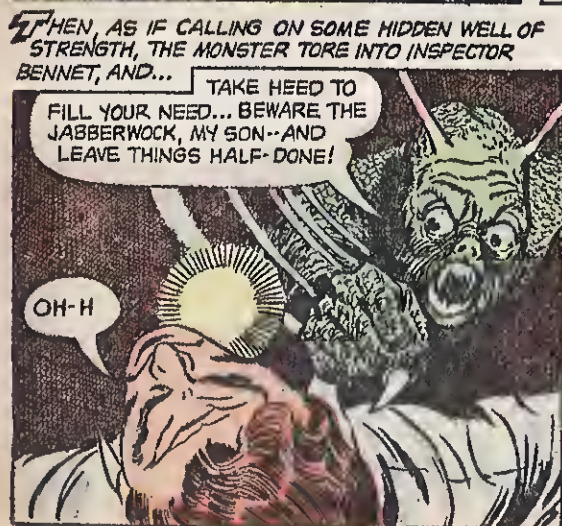
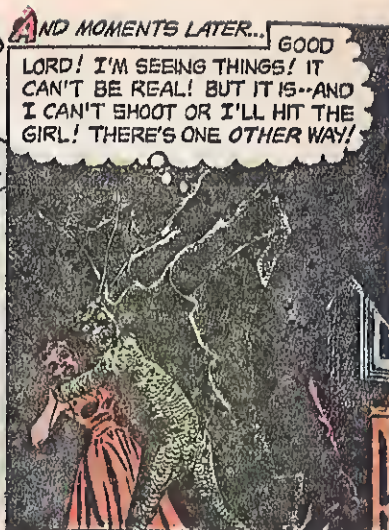
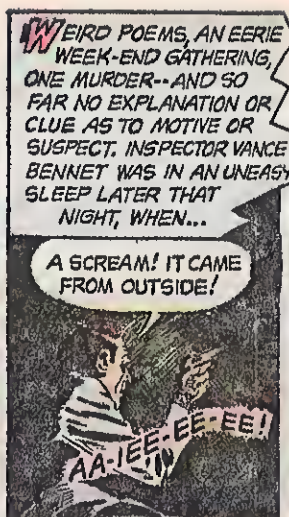
LOOK--
THERE'S
SOME-
THING
UNDER
HIM--A
NOTE!



'BEWARE THE
JUBJUB BIRD...
FOR HE IS ONLY
A BIRD IN A
GILDED CAGE--
A BIRD WHO
PLUCKED MUST
BE--OF FEATHERS
AND LIBERTY..."

THOMAS JUST
CAME OUT OF
PRISON
RECENTLY FOR
FORGERY! HE
WAS ALWAYS
VERY BITTER
ABOUT UNCLE
PLACING HIM
THERE! BUT
WHY WOULD ANY-
ONE WANT TO
KILL HIM?



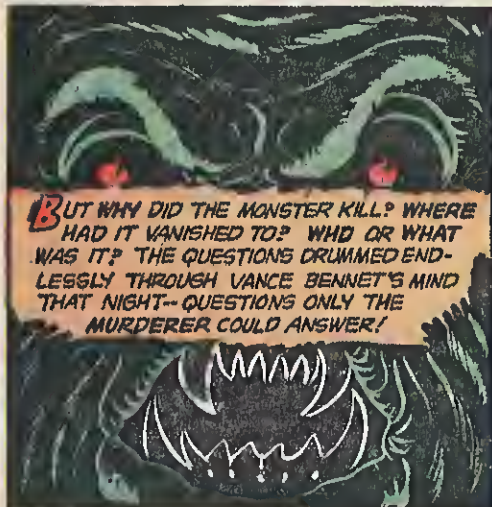


IT LEFT ME A NOTE... "FIE THE TART WHO LEAVES THE CART FOR GOLD AND SILVER--AND WHO MUST SHUN THE FRUMIOUS BANDERSNATCH!" I--LEFT A YOUNG BOY MANY YEARS BACK... BECAUSE MISTER CRANE GAVE ME A CHANCE TO GO TO ART SCHOOL... BUT HOW DID ANYONE KNOW? THE BOY IS DEAD--A SUICIDE!

OBVIOUSLY, THE MURDERER HAS INFORMATION ABOUT ALL OF YOU AND MAY BE KILLING OUT OF WARPED SADISTIC REVENGE!

DARLING--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? INSPECTOR--MISTER CRANE TOLD US ABOUT YOU! DO SOMETHING! OUR LIVES AREN'T WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL HERE!

GO TO YOUR ROOMS AND LOCK THEM! WE'RE EITHER DEALING WITH A MADMAN OR A SUPERNATURAL MONSTER! IN EITHER CASE, WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL MORNING!



BUT WHY DID THE MONSTER KILL? WHERE HAD IT VANISHED TO? WHO OR WHAT WAS IT? THE QUESTIONS DRUMMED ENDLESSLY THROUGH VANCE BENNETT'S MIND THAT NIGHT--QUESTIONS ONLY THE MURDERER COULD ANSWER!

AND WHEN ALL THE GUESTS HAD TURNED IN, A LONE FIGURE MOVED QUIETLY INTO THE MANSION LIBRARY.

I JUST HAVE A HUNCH... THE JABBERWOCK AS I REMEMBER IT, WAS TRANSLATED BY HUMPTY DUMPTY... YES--HERE IT IS!... "T'WAS BRILLIG AND THE SLITHY TOWES"... AND SO ON-- MEANS MORE OR LESS... "IT WAS FOUR O'CLOCK AND THE SLIMEY BADGERS RAN AROUND IN CIRCLES-- MISERABLE, WHILE THE LOST PIG SQUEALED"...



IT WAS FOUR WHEN I ARRIVED... THE SLIMEY BADGERS--CRANE'S GUESTS HAVE BADGERED HIM ALL HIS LIFE... RAN AROUND IN CIRCLES WORKING AND MISERABLE ABOUT CATTERING TO HIM! THEY HATE HIM, AND--HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?



A COPY OF CRANE'S WILL, WITH PLANS OF A PASSAGEWAY THAT LEADS TO AN INNER CONCEALED ROOM--AND MORE IMPORTANT--THE MOTIVE BEHIND THESE BIZARRE EVENTS!



AND MOMENTS LATER... JUST AS I THOUGHT! OUR JABBERWOCK MONSTER CAN'T WAIT TILL MORNING! HERE IT COMES--TO CLAIM ANOTHER VICTIM!



IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DIE, ROY KING! AND AFTER YOU WILL COME THE OTHERS! ASIDE FROM MY OWN MOTIVES, THE WORLD IS BEST RID OF MUSICIANS WHO STEAL OTHER MEN'S MUSIC!

HELP!
HELP!!

DON'T MAKE ANOTHER MOVE, JABBERWOCK! BULLETS CAN GO THROUGH ANY COSTUME!

LOOK OUT, INSPECTOR!
IT'S GOT A CLAWED ROD!

I... MADE A...
BIG MISTAKE...
NOT KILLING...
YOU!

YOU MADE
A BIGGER
MISTAKE...
KILLING THE
OTHERS!

LOCKED IN A DEATH STRUGGLE,
THE TWO FIGURES ROLLED
TOWARDS THE PARAPET...

HE'LL BE KILLED!
HOW CAN ANYONE
FIGHT A SUPER-
NATURAL
MONSTER?

NO! LOOK!
HE'S FORC-
ING HIM WAY
BACK! THE
MONSTER IS GOING
TO FALL!

AND LATER, BY THE SIDE OF THE DEAD, BEHEADED
MURDERER...

WHY--IT'S A
YOUNG MAN--
WITH A MASK
OF MY UNCLE'S
FACE!

YES! CRANE'S SON! THE BOY WHO SUP-
POSEDLY COMMITTED SUICIDE WHEN HIS
GIRL JILTED HIM--A GRISLY COINCIDENCE,
SINCE CRANE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE
KNOWN THE GIRL HE DEVELOPED INTO A
PROTEGÉE WOULD BE DATING HIS SON!
THE SON WAS INSANE, RETURNING HERE,
KILLING HIS FATHER--AND THEN TRYING TO
ELIMINATE EVERYONE CONCERNED IN THE WILL!

I SUSPECTED HIM BY HIS WALK, TALK,
MANNERISMS-- THAT OF A YOUNG MAN!
IF I HADN'T DECIDED TO READ THE
JABBERWOCK AGAIN, I'D NEVER HAVE
DISCOVERED THE WILL--OR FOUND THE
SECRET CHAMBER WHERE THE SENIOR
CRANE IS BURIED. IT'S IRONIC, THOUGH,
THAT LIKE THE JABBERWOCK, THE BOY
HAS BEEN
BEHEADED,
ALSO. AND
NDW WE
CAN ALL
GO HOME!
IT'S
MORNING.

THE
END

The TELEVISION KILL

LATE ONE NIGHT, PRIVATE DETECTIVE **BARNEY BRENN** IS DRIVING HOME WHEN HE HEARS AN AGONIZED SHRIEK...

HE LEAPS FROM HIS CAR AND SPRINTS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE CRY IN THE NIGHT...

HELP! HELP!

A DAME IN DANGER!

SOMETHING'S COOKIN' IN THAT ALLEY AND IT DOESN'T SOUND AT ALL GOOD --

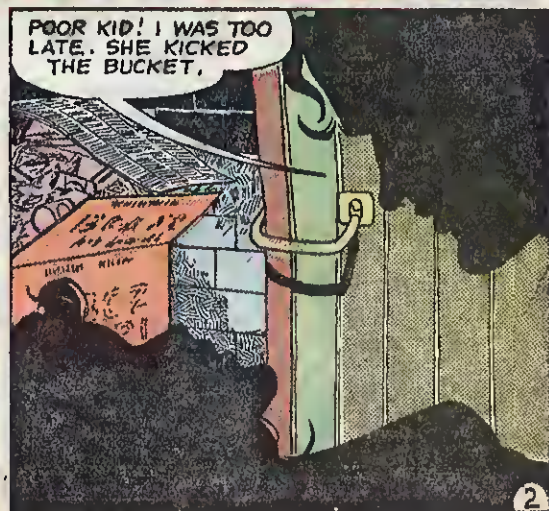
LEAVE ME ALONE!
DON'T HIT ME. - **DON'T!**

YOU STINKING RATS...!

KILL HER!

NO- PLEASE --
AI EE EEEK!





EXAMINING THE ALLEY WHERE THE THUGS VANISHED, BRENN MAKES A DISCOVERY...

THE BACK DOOR OF REGENT TV STUDIOS!

Regent
TELEVISION
Studio
BACK ENTRANCE

THE PRIVATE EYE RACES TO THE NEAREST PUBLIC PHONE AND INFORMS THE POLICE...

A MURDERED DAME IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE REGENT TELEVISION STUDIO!

THE HECK YOU YODLE! WE'LL HAVE A SQUAD CAR OVER THERE IN A JIFFY.

BRENN FINDS THAT THE BACK DOOR OF THE STUDIO IS OPEN. HE CAUTIOUSLY ENTERS...

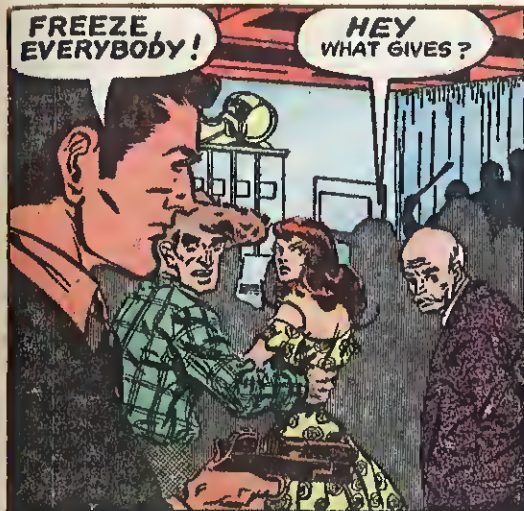
NO SIGN OF THEM IN HERE, STILL -

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SHOW GOING ON, AND WHAT'S MORE, IT'S HILLBILLY MUSIC!

THE DETECTIVE FOLLOWS THE SOUND OF THE MUSIC AND COMES UPON A LARGE STUDIO STAGE WHERE A LATE REHEARSAL IS IN NOISY PROGRESS.

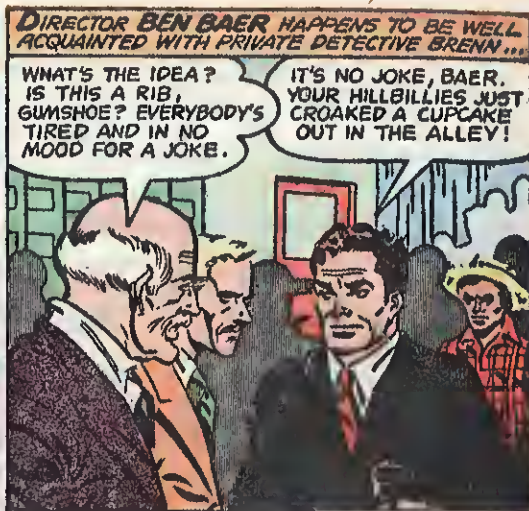
HILLBILLIES, NO LESS - DOING A SQUARE DANCE!

MAKE IT GOOD THIS TIME. WE DON'T WANT TO RENEARSE ALL NIGHT. SNAP INTO IT!



FREEZE EVERYBODY!

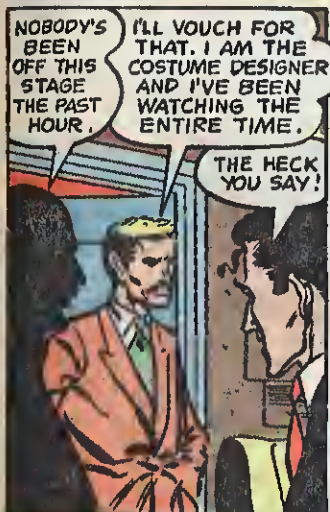
HEY
WHAT GIVES?



DIRECTOR BEN BAER HAPPENS TO BE WELL ACQUAINTED WITH PRIVATE DETECTIVE BRENN...

WHAT'S THE IDEA?
IS THIS A RIB,
GUMSHOE? EVERYBODY'S
TIRED AND IN NO
MOOD FOR A JOKE.

IT'S NO JOKE, BAER.
YOUR HILLBILLIES JUST
CROAKED A CUPCAKE
OUT IN THE ALLEY!



NOBODY'S
BEEN
OFF THIS
STAGE
THE PAST
HOUR.

I'LL VOUCH FOR
THAT. I AM THE
COSTUME DESIGNER
AND I'VE BEEN
WATCHING THE
ENTIRE TIME.

THE HECK
YOU SAY!



THEN YOU MUST BE JACK
DEMING. I'M SORRY TO TELL
YOU, BUT IT WAS YOUR SISTER
WHO GOT BUMPED.

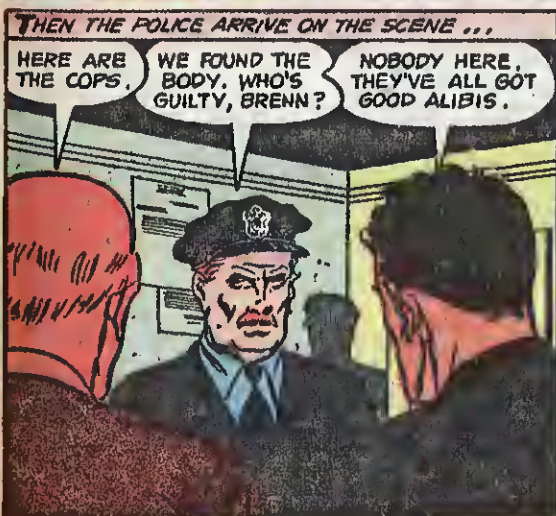
DARLENE?
GOOD
LORD!



JACK'S ASSISTANT, SANDRA
GRANT, APPEARS FROM THE
COSTUME DEPARTMENT...

I HEARD, MY
POOR DARLING.
I'M SO SORRY.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
DARLENE
IS DEAD!



THEN THE POLICE ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...

HERE ARE
THE COPS.

WE FOUND THE
BODY. WHO'S
GUILTY, BRENN?

NOBODY HERE.
THEY'VE ALL GOT
GOOD ALIBIS.



LATER ON, AFTER JACK DEMING HAS
IDENTIFIED HIS SISTER'S CORPSE...

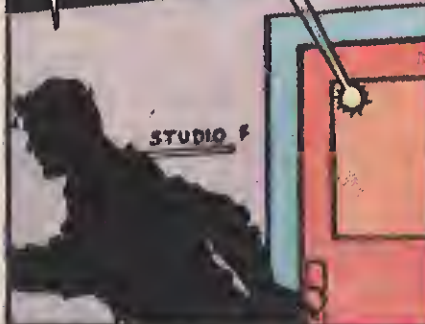
BEN, I STILL THINK THE
KILLERS LAMMED INTO
THE STUDIO.

ALL RIGHT -
LET'S LOOK
AROUND.

BRENN GOES ONE WAY AND THE DIRECTOR ANOTHER. AFTER A WHILE A GIRL'S SCREAM RINGS OUT...

WHAT THE--

EE-
EEE-EE-



CRIPES! IT'S BEN! STABBED THROUGH THE TICKER WITH A DAGGER!

I JUST CAME IN AND FOUND HIM D-DEAD!



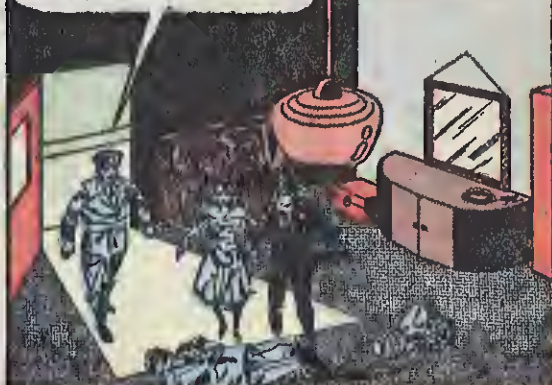
DID YOU STAB HIM, SANDRA?

NO-I SWEAR I DIDN'T! WHY SHOULD I?



ATTRACTED BY THE SCREAM, ONE OF THE POLICE OFFICERS COMES IN...

JACK DEMING LAMPED HIS SISTER'S BODY AND WENT NUTS. HE BROKE AWAY FROM ME. HEY- WHAT'S THIS?



IT'S ANOTHER KILL!

DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT JACK...



THE COP POUNCES ON THE GIRL'S UNCOMPLETED REMARK...

DO I SUPPOSE JACK WHAT?

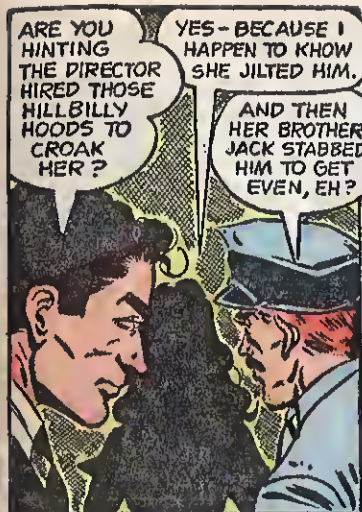
COULD HE HAVE STABBED MR. BAER?



WHY WOULD JACK DEMING KNIFE HIM?

MAYBE HE THOUGHT BAER WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS SISTER'S MURDER-





ARE YOU HINTING THE DIRECTOR HIRED THOSE HILLBILLY HOODS TO CROAK HER?

YES - BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE JILTED HIM.

AND THEN HER BROTHER JACK STABBED HIM TO GET EVEN, EH?



I'M AFRAID THAT'S IT. PLEASE TAKE ME HOME, MR. BRENN.

OKAY, BABE.



LATER, IN SANDRA'S APARTMENT...
WAIT A FEW MINUTES UNTIL I CHANGE INTO SOMETHING COOLER, AND I'LL GET YOU A DRINK.

SUITS ME FINE, HONEY.

THIS IS WHERE I LOOK AROUND.



WHEN THE GIRL LEAVES THE ROOM, THE DETECTIVE QUICKLY PROWLs...

HMM - LEFTIST NEWSPAPERS - ALSO STALIN'S PICTURE - MALENKOV'S PICTURE. THE PLOT IS BEGINNING TO SHAPE UP.



AS THE TRUTH DAWNS ON BRENN, HE WHIPS OUT HIS GUN...

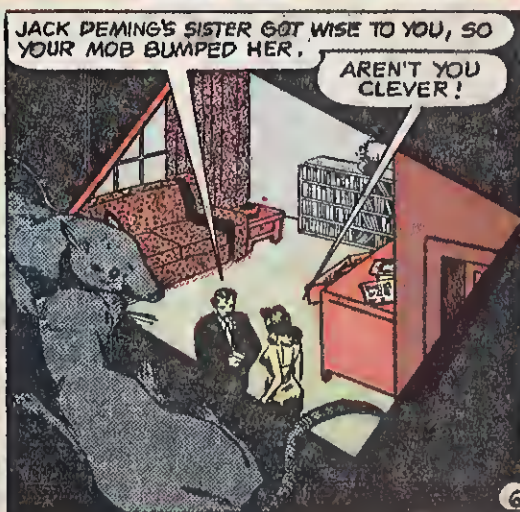
I SEE IT ALL NOW. YOU'RE A RED AGENT FRONTING FOR A MOB OF SUBVERSIVES!

REALLY? DO TELL!



WORKING FOR REGENT TELEVISION, YOU COULD PLANT MATERIAL IN THE SHOWS THAT WOULD CAUSE ILL-WILL TOWARD THE UNITED NATIONS.

YOU'RE SO SMART!



JACK DEMING'S SISTER GOT WISE TO YOU, SO YOUR MOB BUMPED HER.

AREN'T YOU CLEVER!



YOU HAD ACCESS TO HILLBILLY COSTUMES FOR YOUR GANG, THROWING THE BLAME ON THE TELEVISION ACTORS. BEN BAER CAUGHT THEM CHANGING COSTUMES, SO ONE OF YOU STUCK A SHIV INTO HIM.

— AND DO YOU KNOW WHY I INVITED YOU OVER HERE, GUMSHOE?



I CAN GUESS. YOU'RE SCARED BECAUSE I TABBED THE MURDER MOB.

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE - AND NOW YOU WILL DIE TOO!



DROP THE GUN, BRENN. YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE.

DON'T WASTE TIME, IVAN - LET HIM HAVE IT!

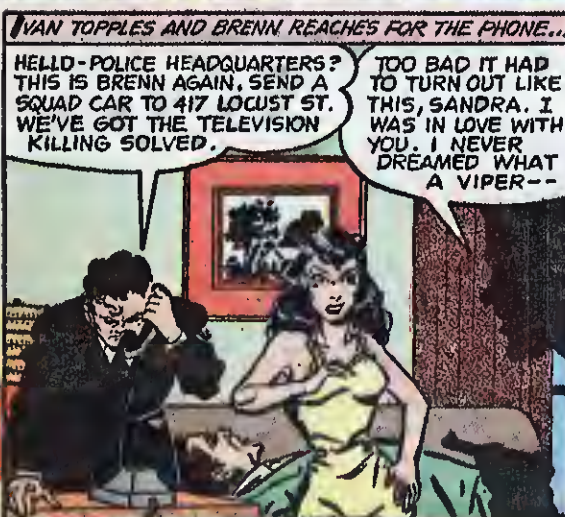


THEN JACK DEMING APPEARS ON THE FIRE ESCAPE ...

GOOD THING I TRAILED YOU TWO HERE --



THIS GUN IS FROM THE PROP DEPARTMENT BUT IT SHOOTS REAL BULLETS!



HELLO - POLICE HEADQUARTERS? THIS IS BRENN AGAIN. SEND A SQUAD CAR TO 417 LOCUST ST. WE'VE GOT THE TELEVISION KILLING SOLVED.

TOO BAD IT HAD TO TURN OUT LIKE THIS, SANDRA. I WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU. I NEVER DREAMED WHAT A VIPER --



LATER -

MY SISTER'S DEATH IS AVENGED NOW, THANKS TO THE WAY YOU TAGGED THE KILLERS.

SKIP THE GRATITUDE, PAL. THE U.S.A. WILL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THESE LICE WHEN WE ROUND THEM ALL UP.

MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW,
EASY WAY!



SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit once and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows RED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In cases after cases, as revealed in clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to restrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. So BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed almost miraculously. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases



CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.



CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regimen. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.



CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 23 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.



CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.



CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.



CASE NO. 6. Woman, 16 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 8 days. Improvement, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement realized. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.

STOPS "BED WETTING"

Without Electrical Devices ...
Rubber Sheets ... Alarms ...

Ends Shame, Discomfort, Inconvenience
Almost Miraculously!

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation ... the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms ... the expense of ruined furniture ... the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices ... without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING ... relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on this new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical scientists on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms. Just a wonderful new tablet ... DRY-TABS ... product of medical research ... offering the hope of a new future for all these sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while napping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If you loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

MAKE THIS HOME TEST! Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try one not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS' amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

SEND NO MONEY! Just name and address for generous 9-week supply. On arrival pay postman only \$3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARY PHARMACAL CO., Dept. 858
7508 Sibley Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 9-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman \$3.00 per package plus postage.
- ☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
- ☐ Send 3 packages (9-week supply) for \$3.00.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

THE STRANGE AVENGER

"LOOP" MILLS was driving the Buick so fast that his pal, Hank Gardy, could hardly make out the street signs as they turned into the darkness of Ditmars Road. Gardy had got himself highly barbered for the occasion. But he knew that Francie Joye didn't find him any more presentable than before. His flattened nose made him look like a mug, and he might shave twice a day and let the barber drench him with lilac for all the world to smell him, and Francie would still not notice him.

Loop Mills was younger, and the tailor cut his clothes so that they were a mold for his middle-weight figure. And Hank Gardy envied him because Francie baby-talked for Mills' pleasure and not for Gardy's. Gardy never could keep his eyes off her. He liked to listen to her voice, that was like a song and kept singing around in his head for hours afterward. But all her sweet chirping was for Mills, and whenever the two friends went on a date, it so fell that another girl was picked out to take Gardy by the arm, while Francie snuggled at Mills' elbow.

This evening they were supposed to be going out on one of their frequent dates with Francie and whatever dame Francie would invite for Gardy to tag along with. Loop Mills lifted one hand off the wheel to remove the burned-down butt from his lips, and Hank Gardy noticed the sweat on the plastic rim evaporating like the slow wink of an eye. "It's almost ten," Mills said.

"What do you mean?"

"I told Francie we'd get there at ten, sharp."

"You told Francie we'd get there at ten sharp," Gardy repeated grimly, watching Mills out of the corner of his eye for the effect. "Slow down!"

They were approaching the bumpy wasteland away from the airfield. "Pull over by the quarry," Gardy said.

Mills drew the car to a grinding stop, and in the light of the dashboard his face began to shine with the sweat of fear.

"Keep your hands on the wheel where I can see 'em." Gardy pulled the brake back. "You heel, where do you come off to pull a fast one on me? I took you off the streets when you were just a jerk with a lousy petit lerceny rap. I showed you how dough could be made. I let you handle a drop for policy slips. Now you got folding money and you can make out like a big-shot with Francie. I did all that for you. Didn't I? Start talkin'!"

Loop Mills made several false starts. "I don't have to tell you," he got out finally. "You know yourself you wasn't turning in all the dough on the collections. Somebody put up a squawk and the boss checked on it and it was so. It's in black and white, Hank."

"You squawked!"

"Who—me?" The expostulation was transparent. "I'd tell you if I knew, you know that. I'm your pal. One thing I hate is a guy that squawks."

"I can imagine," Gardy said his mouth stretching out thin. "So then?"

"So Monk and Paris was in the place and a couple other fellows of the bunch, so Monk says, 'That so-and-so Gardy, he ain't getting enough.' You know Monk—sarcastic. So—so one thing leads to another and they pick on me. I says to Monk, 'Have a heart. Hank Gardy took me in with the gang.' 'Swell,' Monk says, 'and now you can show your gratitude by taking him out.' 'I can't do that,' I says. 'You don't seem to realize Gardy is my best friend—'"

"Cut out the best friend stuff," Gardy put in. "So you introduce me to Francie and took me out on dates with her, and you figured that on one of these dates would be a good time to do it. Tonight, around six, I happened to call up Francie on the phone. So that's how I find out there was no date on for tonight. What did you have in mind, pal? See Francie alone after you left me dead here by the quarry?"

"I—I couldn't have done it, Hank!" Mills said. "Look, Gardy—here's the gun. Take it, go on—" He was so eager Gardy almost laughed.

"I got one of my own," Gardy declined. "See?" He showed it off as if it were a prize. "I thought I'd bring it along after my little phone talk with Francie. I gave you from the bridge all the way to here to tell me about it, but you kept mum. Now it's too late. Get outta the car!"

Gardy shoved him out. Mills began to run. Four steps in all. Gardy fired twice, and twice again while Mills lay there; then rolled him into the ditch with his foot. He drove Mills' car back to the city and parked it mid-town, after he'd wiped off the wheel, the door handle, and other places his hands had touched.

Francie came about noon. She was crying. "It was terrible. They found my address in his pocket. I had to go to the morgue to identify him . . ." She sobbed brokenly.

"And nobody knows who done it, or why, huh?" Gardy mused, watching her. "You don't think for a minute—that I did it?"

This astonished her. "You? His best friend?" She gave him a pitiful tear-stained smile. "I came here because he thought the world of you, and because you might have some idea who would have . . ."

"I'll keep my ears to the ground. If I find the—"

"Oh, Gardy, gee—you're true blue."

"You go home now, baby. I'll give you a ring if anything turns up."

After she left, the buzzer sounded. It was Monk. Gardy let him in.

Monk was chunky, but a neat dresser. "Take a load off your feet," Gardy invited. "I was on my way over, as a matter of fact. What's new?"

Monk remained standing. "Bad news. Mills is dead. Four bullets—imagine that?" Monk studied Gardy. "You don't act surprised."

"I ain't," Gardy said, watching Monk. "Well, get the boys together—chip in about a hundred bucks apiece and bury him." Gardy watched Monk's hand that was so careful to stay in sight.

"Okay," Monk said. "I'll give my share right now—" His hand went into his pocket but Gardy shot first. Monk was like a bull, his fingers kept jerking the trigger even while he sagged down against the wall, his eyes blurred with sudden sweat. Gardy staggered to the daybed, clutching his stomach. With his other hand he dialed a number on the phone. Gardy said: "Guess who this is." He always liked to kid 'em a bit first. But she knew right away.

"Gardy? Are you sick?—you sound funny."

"I gotta talk fast. I found out——"

"Who killed Mills?" was the eager query.

"I got 'im," mumbled Gardy. "Put his lights out."

"What! He's dead already?"

"No . . . not dead . . . yet." It took all the power of his ebbing strength to go on. "Not dead . . . but . . . he's goin' . . . fast. Kills my . . . friend—I'll show 'um. . ."

There was a clatter over the wire as if something had dropped.

"Gardy," she called. "Gardyl Gardyl!" She jiggled the phone for some time, but Gardy didn't respond.



FITS ALL CARS

STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Skin Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$298

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard Skin on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$298



RUSH ORDER TODAY!

REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

**MADE OF FLEXTON — HEAVY GAUGE PLASTIC
GUARANTEED FOR LONG WEAR**

• Waterproof and stain proof. Easy to attach to seats for perfect fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure perfect seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with Nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARCO SALES CORPORATION, DS-813
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.
Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.
☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

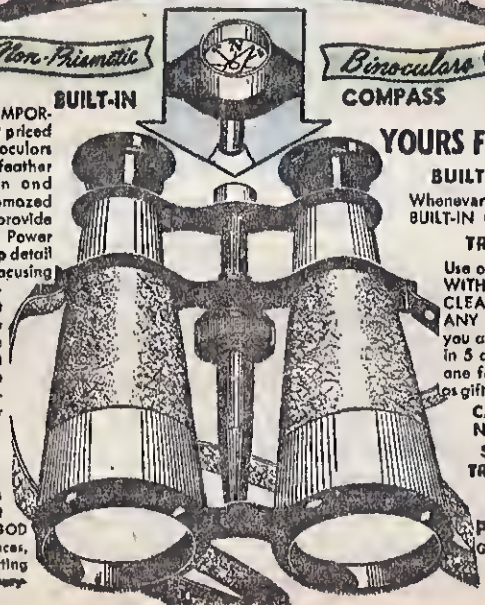
18 MILE POWERFUL LONG RANGE IMPORTED

Non-Prismatic **BUILT-IN** *Binoculars* **COMPASS**

These new Binoculars are **IMPORTED**. COMPARE with HIGHER priced domestic Non-Prismatic Binoculars that cost up to \$10.00 for feather weight, good construction and Clear-Power. You will be amazed with the **NEW LENSES** that provide terrific **MAGNIFICATION** in Power—Full Objective field for sharp detail at all times. Synchronized Focusing with Center Barrel Adjustment. Their featherweight but Strongly Built Barrels can be subjected to ANY normal use without damage. Perfect **CLEARPOWER** binoculars can be yours for only **\$2.98**—DON'T PAY up to \$10.00 for similar binoculars.

**Large Size! Large Power!
Big Value!**

These **CLEARPOWER** Binoculars are NOT TOYS but real honest to goodness Binoculars of **GOOD VALUE**. Perfect for baseball, races, basketball and all other sporting and everyday uses—brings everything in view closer to you.



YOURS FOR ONLY \$2.98

BUILT-IN COMPASS

Whenever traveling—Consult the **BUILT-IN COMPASS**.

TRIAL OFFER!

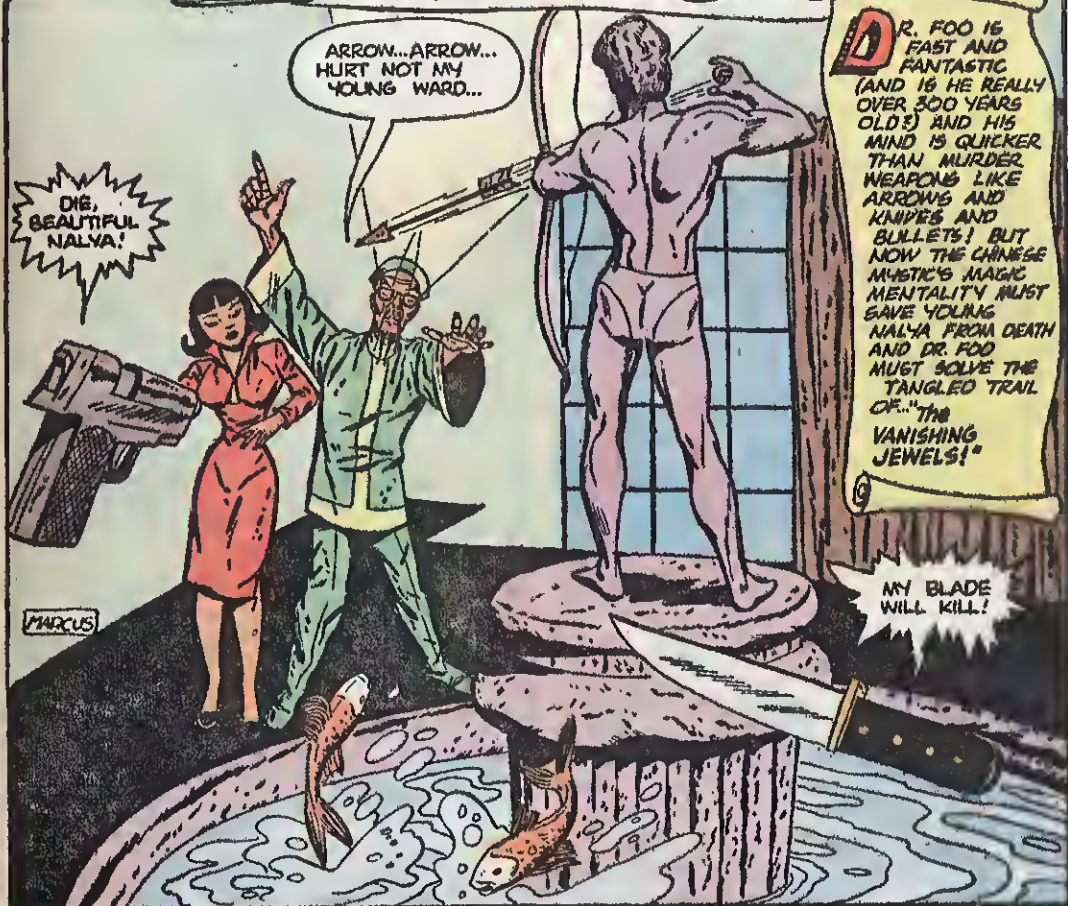
Use of our risk for five full days **WITHOUT ANY RISK**—Test the **CLEARPOWER BINOCULARS** ANY WAY YOU PLEASE and, if you are not satisfied return within 5 days for a full refund. Get one for yourself and to present as gifts to your friends and family.

**CARRYING CASE AT NO EXTRA CHARGE
SEND NO MONEY
TRY WITHOUT RISK!**

M. S. C.

**Post Office Box 8813
GRAND CENTRAL STATION
NEW YORK 17, N. Y.**

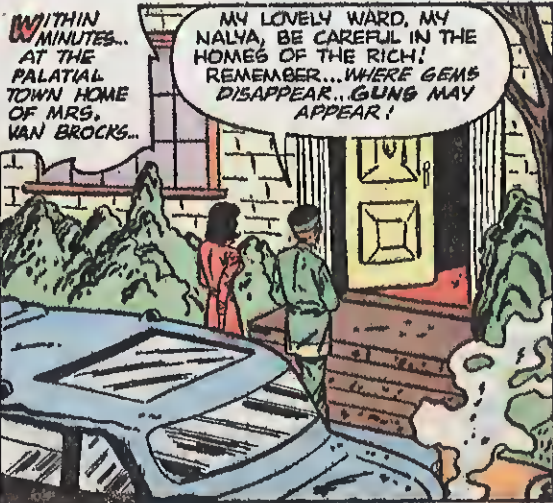
Fantastic Dr. Foo



LATE THURSDAY NIGHT, DR. FOO LISTENS TO A PLEA FOR HELP...



WITHIN MINUTES... AT THE PALATIAL TOWN HOME OF MRS. VAN BROCKS...

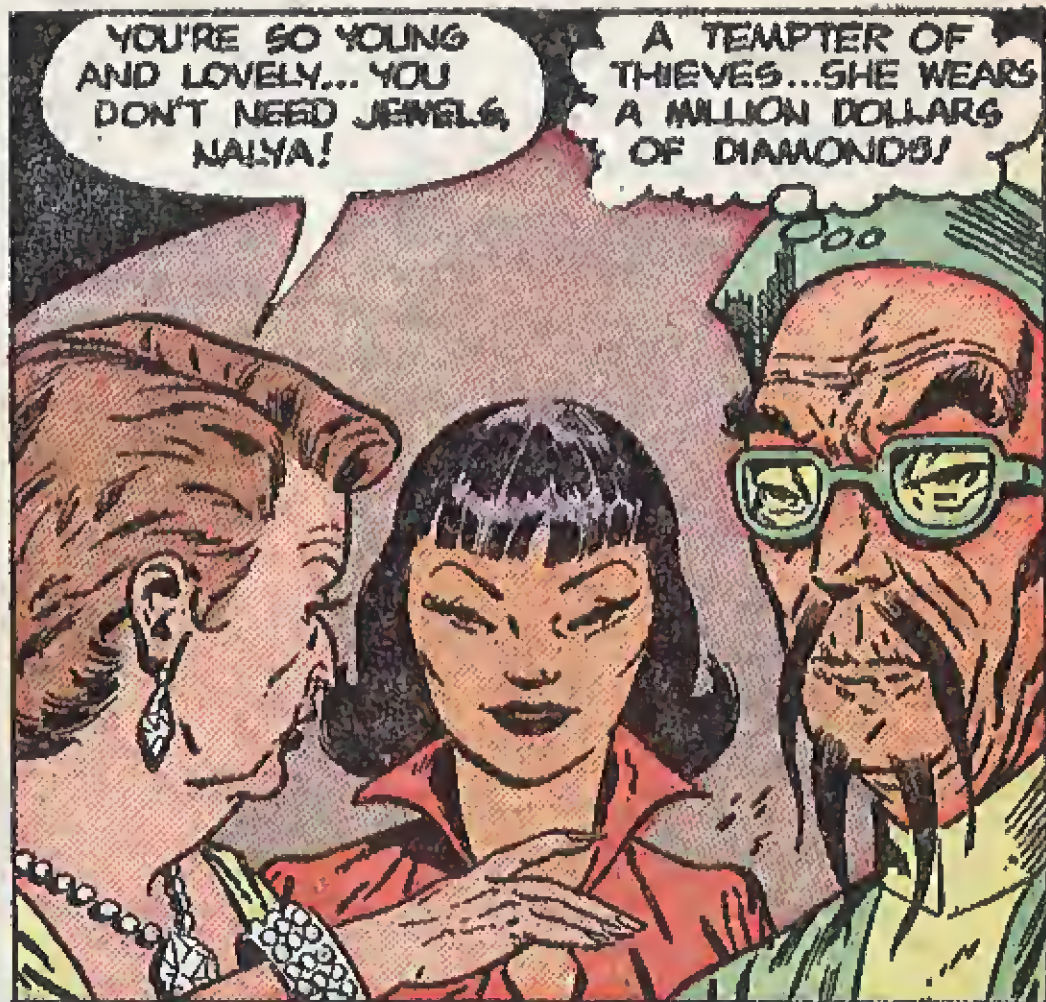




THE FANTASTICALLY RICH MRS. VAN BROCKS WELCOMES DR. FOO AND HIS FABULOUS MENTAL POWERS...

NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, MAYBE MY JEWELS WON'T VANISH!

NALYA AND I WILL WATCH AND WAIT... AND PERHAPS SEE THE THIEVES WHO THREE TIMES HAVE ROBBED YOU!



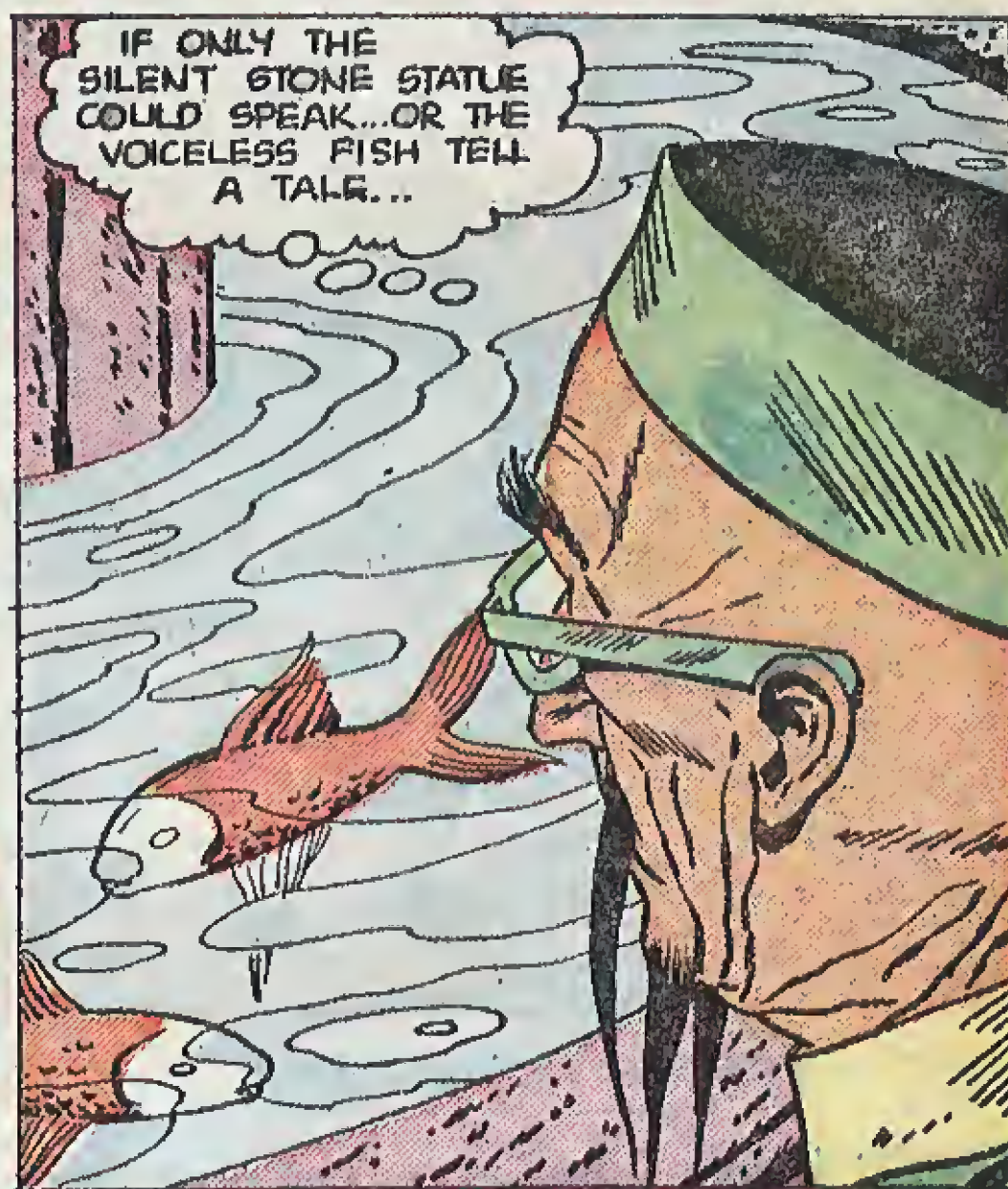
YOU'RE SO YOUNG AND LOVELY... YOU DON'T NEED JEWELS, NALYA!

A TEMPTER OF THIEVES... SHE WEARS A MILLION DOLLARS OF DIAMONDS!

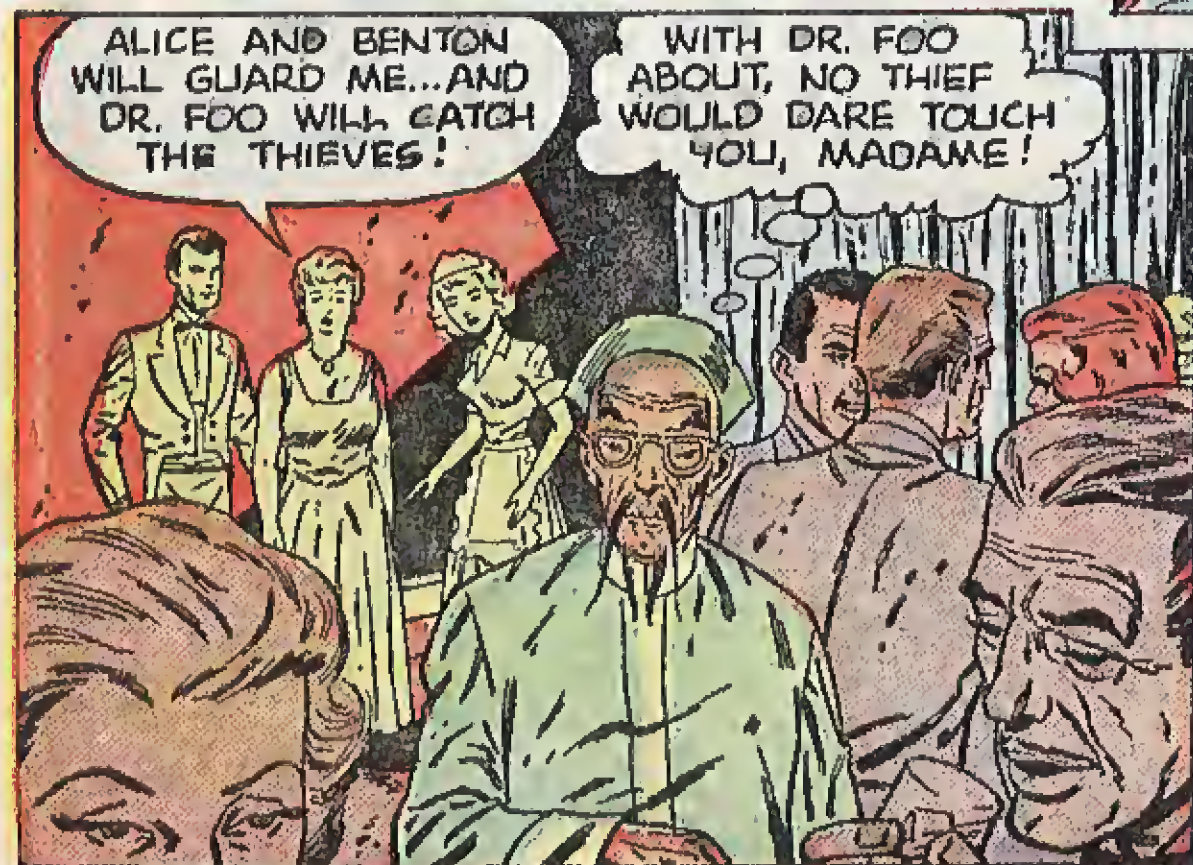


AFTER BENTON, MY BUTLER, CLOSES THOSE DOORS... NO ONE CAN LEAVE!

THIS ROOM IS A HUGE TRAP! BUT THREE TIMES JEWELS HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR... SO SHE SAYS....

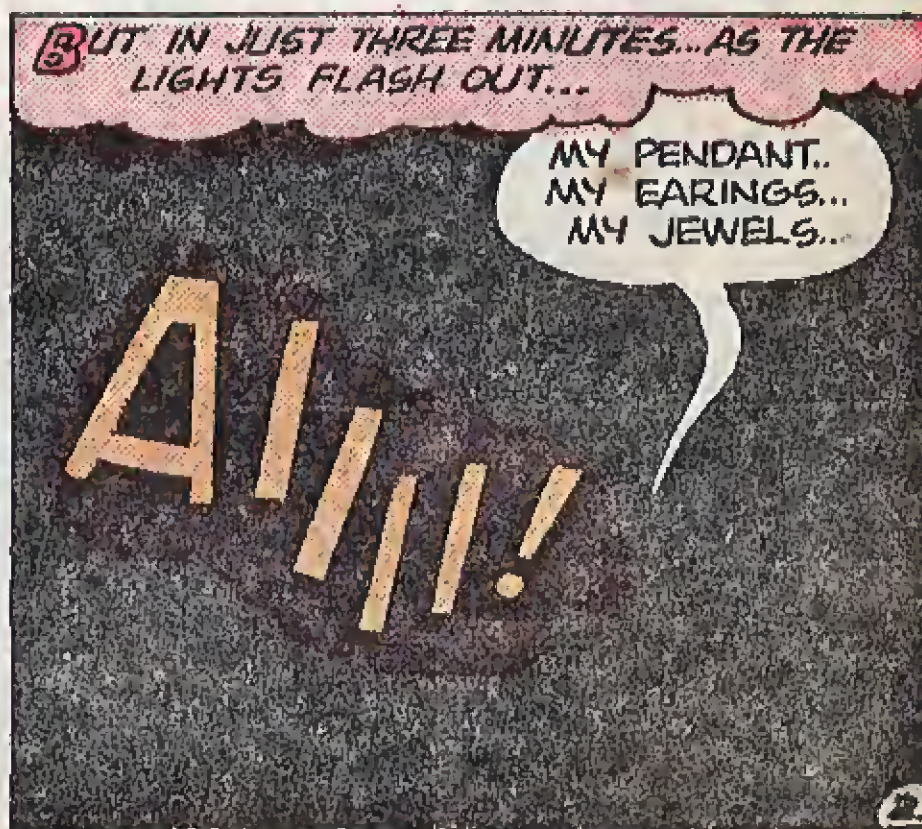


IF ONLY THE SILENT STONE STATUE COULD SPEAK...OR THE VOICELESS FISH TELL A TALE...



ALICE AND BENTON WILL GUARD ME...AND DR. FOO WILL CATCH THE THIEVES!

WITH DR. FOO ABOUT, NO THIEF WOULD DARE TOUCH YOU, MADAME!

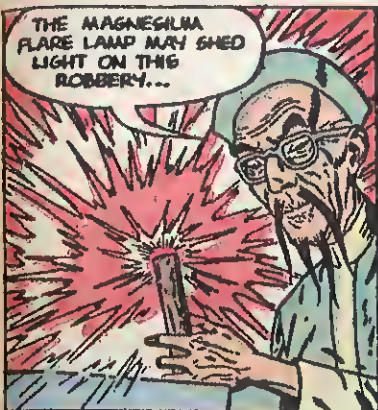


BUT IN JUST THREE MINUTES... AS THE LIGHTS FLASH OUT...

MY PENDANT... MY EARRINGS... MY JEWELS...

AIIII!

BUT DR. FOO HAS BROUGHT A SMALL AND POWERFUL ENEMY OF CRIME...



THE MAGNESIUM FLARE LAMP MAY SHED LIGHT ON THIS ROBBERY...



ALL MY JEWELS ARE GONE...EVEN THOUGH DR. FOO WAS HERE!

BE CALM...NO ONE HAS LEFT THIS ROOM! AND I DON'T BELIEVE THAT JEWELS ACTUALLY VANISH...



THE ONLY EXIT? I SEALED THE DOORS WITH WAX... NO LIVING PERSON HAS PASSED THROUGH THEM!

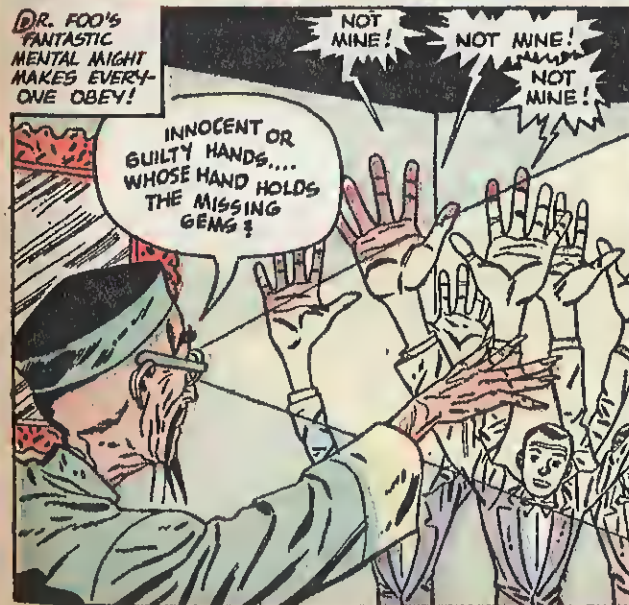
CAN SOME DEAD PERSON OR OCCULT POWER HAVE SEIZED MY GEMS?

TO ANSWER MRS. VAN BROCKS' STRANGE QUESTION, DR. FOO MUST CALL ON MENTAL POWERS BEYOND THIS WORLD! DR. FOO'S THOUGHT-TELEPATHY AND HYPNOTIC EYES CONQUER EVERY BRAIN IN THE ROOM...



BENTON'S HANDS ARE WET... OH, YES, HE MUST HAVE SPILLED THAT TRAY OF COFFEE WHEN HE RUSHED TO MRS. VAN BROCKS' AID...

EVERY MIND AND EVERY HAND MUST OBEY MY MIND AND HAND! OBEY!



DR. FOO'S FANTASTIC MENTAL MIGHT MAKES EVERYONE OBEY!

INNOCENT OR GUILTY HANDS... WHOSE HAND HOLDS THE MISSING GEMS?

NOT MINE!

NOT MINE!

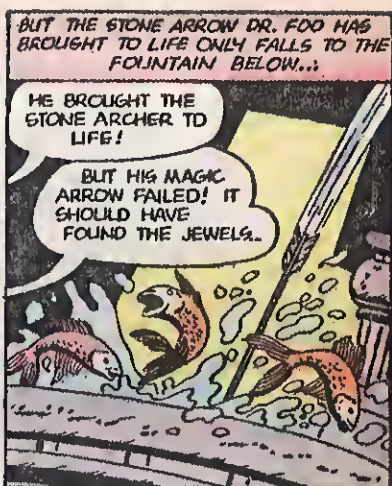
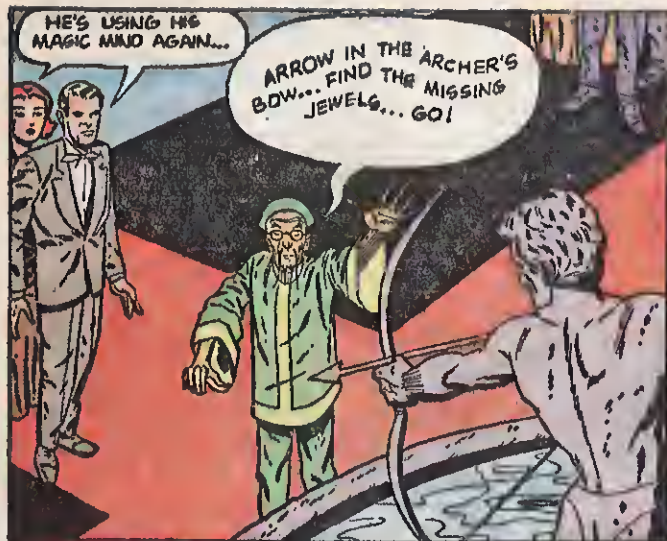
NOT MINE!

DR. FOO TURNS OFF HIS THOUGHT-TELEPATHY POWERS...

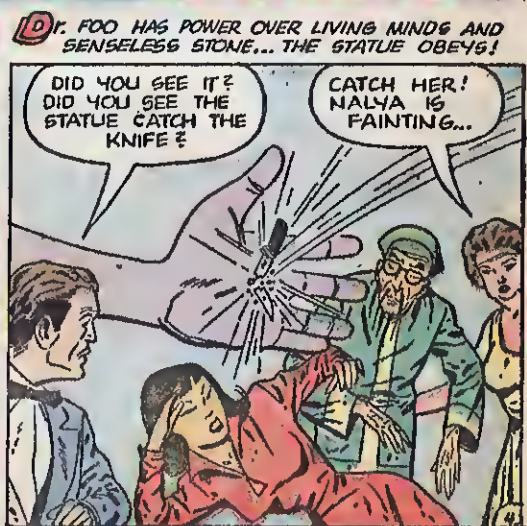
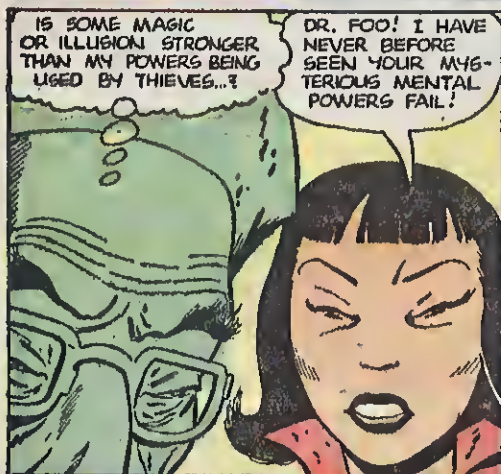


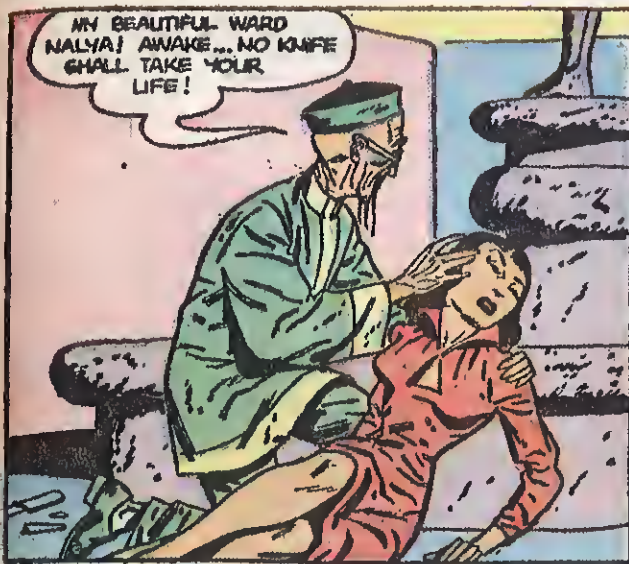
NO HAND HOLDS THE JEWELS...WHERE CAN THEY BE?

I'M AFRAID! I FEEL THE FINGER OF DEATH IS POINTING AT US...



A5 DR. FOO PONDERES... COLD DEATH STRIKES!





MY BEAUTIFUL WARD
NALYA! AWAKE... NO KNIFE
SHALL TAKE YOUR
LIFE!



BUT THE KNIFE SHALL
FIND ITS MASTER...
BROKEN KNIFE, TAKE WINGS
AND FLY! FIND YOUR
MASTER... FLY!



NO! NO! I ONLY USED
THE KNIFE FOR CARVING
IN THE KITCHEN...

THE FLYING
KNIFE
FALLS AT
THE BUTLER'S
FEET...



BENTON ALWAYS
USES THE KNIFE
IN THE KITCHEN...

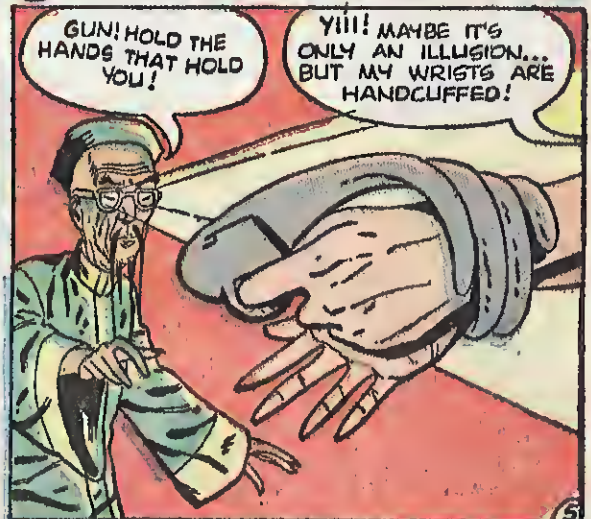
BUT DID HE
USE IT IN
THIS ROOM?
SPEAK...
SPEAK...!

BUT BEFORE DR. FOO'S FINGERS FORCE BENTON'S
LIPS OPEN, THE MAID TAKES A HAND... AND HER
HAND HOLDS A GUN!



ENOUGH MAGIC
STUFF! HANDS UP,
OR I SHOOT!

DR. FOO MAKES A FRIEND OUT OF THE ENEMY GUN.



GUN! HOLD THE
HANDS THAT HOLD
YOU!

YIII! MAYBE IT'S
ONLY AN ILLUSION...
BUT MY WRISTS ARE
HANDCUFFED!

QUICK AS
A FLASH,
NALYA TIES
THE BUTLER'S
WRISTS IN
ONE OF HIS
OWN
NAPKINS...

I THINK THESE ARE
THE HANDS THAT THREW
THAT KNIFE! RIGHT,
DR. FOO?



QUICK TYING,
NALYA! NOW
EMPTY HER
GUN...

BUT DID THEY STEAL
MY JEWELS? BUT
HOW? BUT WHERE?



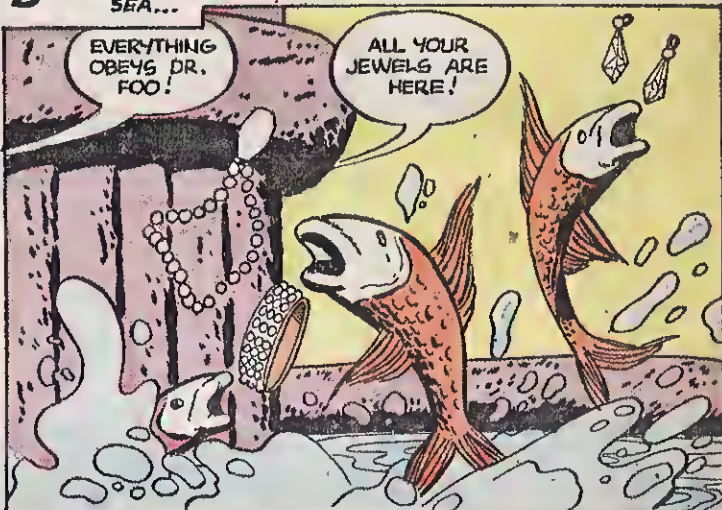
IN THE DARK, THESE TWO
STRIPPED YOUR JEWELS FROM
YOU AND HID THEM...
FISH OF GOLD...GIVE BACK
YOUR TREASURES!



DR. FOO CAN CHARM THE BIRDS OF THE AIR AND THE FISH OF THE SEA...

EVERYTHING
OBEYS DR.
FOO!

ALL YOUR
JEWELS ARE
HERE!



WHEN THE POLICE COME...

THEY FED THE JEWELS
TO THE HUGE GOLDFISH
AFTER EACH ROBBERY!
THEY PLANNED TO
CATCH THEM IN...
LATER!

WHO BUT DR.
FOO WOULD
HAVE THOUGHT
TO LOOK INSIDE
A FISH FOR
JEWELS?

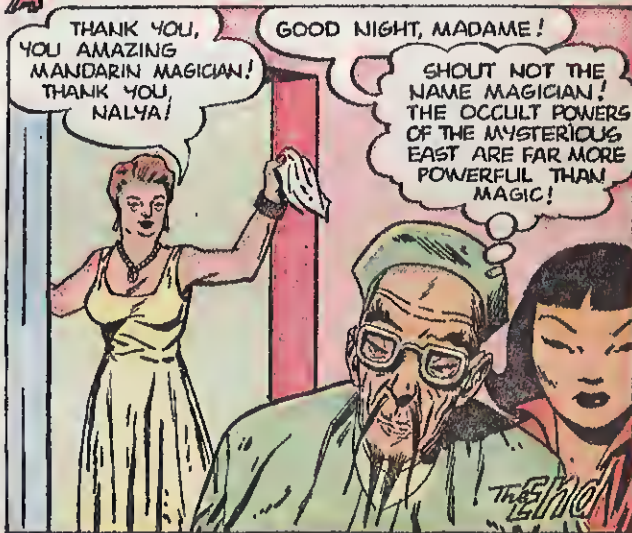


AND WHEN NALYA AND DR. FOO LEAVE FOR HOME...

THANK YOU,
YOU AMAZING
MANDARIN MAGICIAN!
THANK YOU
NALYA!

GOOD NIGHT, MADAME!

SHOUT NOT THE
NAME MAGICIAN!
THE OCCULT POWERS
OF THE MYSTERIOUS
EAST ARE FAR MORE
POWERFUL THAN
MAGIC!



You Practice Broadcasting with Parts I Send

As part of my Communications Course I send you kits of parts to build the low-power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at left. You use it to get practical experience putting this station "on the air," performing procedures demanded of broadcasting station operators. Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. An FCC Commercial Operator's License can be your ticket to a better job and a bright future and my Communications Course gives you the training you need to get your license. Mail coupon below and see in my book other valuable equipment you build. All equipment I send is yours to keep.

J. E. Smith
has trained more men
for Radio-TV
than any other man

You Practice Servicing with Parts I Send

Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to both Radio and Television. With my Servicing Course you build the modern Radio shown at left. You build an electronic Multitester which you use to help fix sets while training at home. Many students make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, starting soon after enrolling. I send you special booklets that show you how. Mail coupon for my big 64-page book and actual Servicing Lesson, both FREE. See other equipment you build and keep.

Will Train You at Home to be a RADIO-TELEVISION Technician

TELEVISION

Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 25 million TV sets are now in use; about 200 TV stations are on the air, hundreds more being built. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future, security? Then get into the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Keep your job while training at home. Learn RADIO-TELEVISION principles from easy-to-understand lessons. Get practical experience on actual equipment you build with parts I send you.

Make Extra Money in Spare Time While Training

The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 115 million home and auto Radios, over 3000 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio. Micro-wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon — Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept 4-CPI National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4-CPI
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
FREE. (No salesman will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date of discharge _____

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These



Broadcasting: Chief Technician, Chief Operator, Power Monitor, Recording Operator, Remote Control Operator, Servicing: Home and Auto Radios, P.A. Systems, Television Receivers, Electronic Controls, FM Radios, In Radio Plants: Design Assistant, Transmitter Design Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager, Ship and Harbor Radio: Chief Operator, Assistant Operator, Radiotelephone Operator, Government Radio: Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Coast Guard; Forestry Radio Operator, Always Radio Operator, Aviation Radio: Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator, Television: Pick-up Operator, Voice Transmitter Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator, Service and Maintenance Technicians.



Tested Way to Better Pay

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert Tele Technician as well as a Radiotechnician. Without your practical course I feel this would have been impossible. My business continues to grow."
—Philip G. Bragan, Louisville, Ky.

Good Job with Station
"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLPN. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here. As a result we have more work than we can handle."
—J. H. Bangley, Jr., Suffolk, Va.

Praises NRI as Best Course
"I was a high school student when I enrolled. My friends began to bring their Radios to me. I realized a profit of \$300 by the time I completed the course."
—John Hopper, Nitro, West Va.

AVAILABLE
to all qualified
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILL

Get PRIZES ... make money this Easy Way

WHAT DO YOU WANT MOST FOR A PRIZE? A pretty Wrist Watch—an Archery Outfit—or an Electronic Walkie Talkie? They can be yours, so easily. Many prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST for selling just one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c a pack.

Most everybody wants American Vegetable and Flower Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get

your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of prizes, keep \$1.60 in cash for each 48-pack order you sell.

Thousands of boys and girls, men and women have been earning prizes and extra cash this way for 35 years. You can be a prize winner, too. Just sign and mail the coupon for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Isn't that easy? Get busy! Paste coupon on postcard or mail it in envelope today for Big Prize Book and Seeds. Send no money—we trust you. AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, Dept. 401, Lancaster, Pa.



70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Basketball Outfit • Cork Gun
Girls' Shoulder Strap Handbag
Complete Fishing Outfit
Dial Typewriter



Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle
Dick Tracy Camera
Cinderella Wrist Watch
Roy Rogers Binoculars
Ukulele with Arthur God-
frey's famous player
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist
Watch • Woodburning Set
Movie Projector • Phonograph

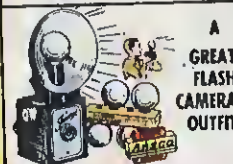


Crystal Radio Kit
Printing Press • Roller Skates
Identification Bracelet
Ready-to-fly Jet Airplane
Gene Autry Guitar
Electric Jump
Official Size Football

and
many
more



Here It Is... **GOLDEN TRUMPET**
Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long.
Play bugle calls, marches, songs.
Case included. Sell one order plus 75c.



A GREAT FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Camera, flash attachment, 4 bulbs,
batteries, film. Complete outfit given
for selling one order plus \$2.00.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET
With necklace and expansion brace-
let. Each locket holds two photos.
Sell one order plus 75c.



ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE
Remco's complete 2-way talking
system. Just string out the wire—
start talking. No batteries needed.
Sell one order of American Seeds.



FISHING TACKLE SET
Big 19-piece outfit, including metal
carrying case, 46" rod and precision
reel. Sell just one order plus 75c.



BOYS' GIRLS' WRIST WATCHES
Dale Evans Bracelet Watch. Sell one
order plus \$2.75. Roy Rogers Cow-
boy Watch. Sell one order plus \$1.75.



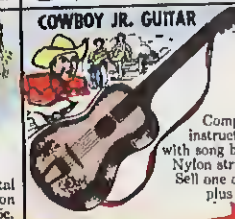
CHEMISTRY SET
Famous Chemcraft Set with book
of Chemical Magic. Sell one order.



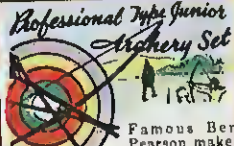
OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL
Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor,
outdoor use. Sell one order plus 75c.



A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT
Big hunting knife plus
4-blade camp knife.
Double leather belt sheath.
Given for selling one order.



COWBOY JR. GUITAR
Complete
instructions
with song book.
Nylon strings.
Sell one order
plus 75c.



Professional Type Junior Archery Set
Famous Ben
Pearson make.
Has professional-
type 54-inch hardwood bow, 4
feathered arrows, target face, in-
structions. Sell one order plus 75c.



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE
Overnight case with removable
tray. Has mirror, lock and key. Sell
one order American Seeds plus 75c.



EXTRA \$1,500 IN GRAND PRIZE AWARDS

1st Prize **\$250**
2nd Prize **\$150**
3rd Prize **\$100**

PLUS 20 DELUXE Schwinn Bicycles

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember, they are in addition to your regular prizes and cash. Coupon brings your first order and complete facts. **SEND NO MONEY**—we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 401, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—START TODAY